The Most Shameful Period of English Bistory.

MANUFACTURE OF THE PROPERTY OF

In Itself, and whose republication in an English version has an interesting origin. It seems that not long ago in the House of Commons, Mr. Lare, in the course of a discussion of appropriations, propounded this suggestive question: In requital of what service rendered to the nation by his ancestors were British taxpayers still called upon to give the Duke of Richmond an annual pension? The question was not answered, but it is a curious fact that the Government, frightened at the prospect of odious disclosures and reminiscences, hastened to commute the pension by making over to the present Duke a gross sum of nearly balf a million sterling. To be sure, no reader of English history should be untransaction whereby the ducal title of Richmond and the huge pension mentioned were made part of the wages of a woman's sin and shame. Nor ought any one to need to be reminded that the degradation and betrayal of England throughout a dark period of fifteen years was part of the woman's price. But most ob the ugly facts had been revealed to us by surmise, innuendo, or flippant allusion in contemporary correspondence and diaries. That proof existed of the French Government's relation to the repulsive business in which Louise de Keroualle was an agent and beneficiary, was exhaustive testimony had been lacking. Yet it so happened that about the time when Mr. Labouchere was pressing his awknown. in the House of Commons, the whole truth had been uncovered by a French student, M. Forsenov, in a book compiled from the State papers preserved in the archives of the French Foreign Office. There all, and more than had been imputed or suspected, he found cartified under the hand and seal of Louis XIV., of his Ministers of State, and his ambassadors to the court of Charles II. It is an English version of this striking book which is now published by Scribner & Welford. It must be owned that neither the original author nor the translator has minced his words, or in any way attempted to tone down the plain and crude terms in which great kings and foreign secretaries were wont to portray facts in seventeenth century. And we are inelfaed, upon the whole, to agree with Mrs. M. G. Crawford, who, while admitting in her introduction that in this book nothing s watered, expresses the conviction that morality would not have been served by a watering or Bowdlerizing process. Nevertheless, in drawing attention to some of M. For-neron's revelations touching the source of the Duke of Richmond's pension, we shall adapt our language to a somewhat more rigid standard of propriety.

right spelling of the name) was the daughter of a Breton family in straitened circumstances but of sufficiently good birth to procure for her the place of maid of honor to the sister of Charles II., Henrietta, the wife of the Duke of Orleans, the brother of Louis XIV. It was in 1670 that she came to London in the suite of the Princess, whose mission was to overcome her brother's reluctance to conclude an alliance with France whereby, in consideration of a large annual subsidy secretly paid to Charles England was to abandon her allies on the Continent and leave Holland and the low countries at the mercy of their French neighbor. The blonde Breton girl, who had the freshness of 20, and whose baby face, pensive eyes, and languid walk did not betray the alertness and adroitness of a diplomatic agent, made from the outset a deep impression on the profligate Charles, who was tired of the furious temper of the dark Castlemaine (ancestress of the Dukes of Grafton) and of the vulgarity of Nell Gwynn (from whom the Dukes of St. Albans are descended). She had presently to return to France with the Princess Henrietta, who soon after died, but Charles having let the French ambassador perceive the impression made on him by his sister's maid of honor the latter was packed off by the French Government to Calais, whither an English vacht was sent to convey her to Dover. She was at once installed at Whitehall as maid of honor to Charles's wife, and then and afterward gave her far less trouble than the mistress she was destined to supplant, Barbara Palmer, Lady Castlemaine, who was soon to be created Duchess of Cleveland. In England Louise de Keroualle remained till August, 1685, return-ing to her native land Duchess of Portsmouth in England and of Aubigny in France, and leaving behind her a son who had been made pension by which his posterity still profit.

It seems that the Breton girl was an honest

Louise de Keroualle (this, it seems, to the

oman when she allowed herself to be selected for the peculiar rôle assigned to her in England, and her coy capitulation to a royal rake is announced by an ambassador to Louis XIV with as much elation and pomposity as if he were chronicling the downfall of a fortress in We have no intention of following the author of this narrative through the edifying details of this campaign, for, though they may have been congenial topics of discours for a king's closet, they would defile a decent American home. We shall limit ourselves to recording the work accomplished for the Grand Monarch by the woman whom the hootings of the London populace stigmatized as the "French Miss." At the close of the fifteen years during which-with the exception of a brief term of eclipse by another French subject, the Duchess Mazarin-Louise managed to maintain her scandalous ascendancy over the passions and the nets of Charles, Louis XIV, had acquired Flanders, Alsace, the Franche Comté, and Louisiana, and had brought Holland for a short time within his grasp. When Charles still young in point of years, was stricken down by a fatal stroke of apoplexy, and the reign of his French mistress ended. Louis was upon the eve of dealing another blow which was to give solid supremacy, not only in Europe, but in Asia, Africa, and America. It seemed that in a few months more Holland must become a French province, and all the Dutch cotonies pass under the sway of France. The author of the introduction to this book is justified in saying that had Charles lived a few years longer, and Louis Keroualle remained the virtual queen at Whitehall, that greater Britain, wherein the Irish Celt has full play for his activities, and the Anglo-Saxon all the personal liberty he wants, must have fallen into the limbo of the could-not-have-beens. It was a part of the French scheme to edge England out of North America, and, seeing that France held Canada and the Mississippi valley, and had her hand on Holland, the design was not impracticable. It was only through the unexpected death of Charles II., and the resultant departure of Louise de Keroualle, that England succeeded in emerging from its fifteen years of debasing moral torpor and ruinous servitude to France It was a perfect Cytherean anarchy into which the Breton girl had plunged on her arrival at Whitehall, but smid which she contrived by her arts and her allurements to seize an maintain a throne. The best proof of her at Blenheim and Ramilies, at Malplaquet and supremacy is to be found in the archives of the English exchequer, which disclose her un-Oudenarde. approachable preponderance as a horse leech lier regular pension was \$60,000 a year, which was swollen by supplements to \$200,000. In the year 1681 "the French slut" (so was she called by honest Englishmen) drew from the treasury over \$680,000. One of the clerks, it teems, made entries on parallel columns of the sums paid to " Madam Carwell, now Duchess of Portsmouth," and to Nell Gwynn. In 1677 this clerk paid the Duchess over \$135,000, and Nell only about \$25,000. The Duchess

Mazarin had abandoned herself to Charles for

money, but she was not elever enough to get so

big a price as her fellow French woman. We

learn from the letters of the French ambassa-

dors (and their statements are confirmed by

that "below these charmers there was a mob of

ooks of the English Treasury)

Mistress Chiffineh, for showing ladies of easy virtue up the back stairs to the King's assignation rooms at Whitehall, had a pension of \$6,000 a year. Catherine Crofts had one of \$7,500. Frances Stuart, the stunid but not We have now before us a book interesting very mercenary beauty who married the Duke of Richmond, put up with \$750 annually [for her pre-nuptial complacencies to Charles). The pretty Bulkley had \$2,000 a year. A crowd of lesser concubines only received sums of

Among the shocking things revealed by Minister Barillon's account books, preserved in the archives of the French Foreign Office, are the prices at which English patriots sold themselves, and men, to this day reputed austere Puritans, betrayed their principles. Here is the proof, for instance, in black and white, that Algernon Sidney, still in English eyes surrounded with the nimbus of a martyr, received \$2,500 for each Parliamentary session from the King of France. So too, Littleton, than whom scarcely any man of his time had more credit in the House of Commous for steadfast patriotism and stainless virtue, received a bribe directly from the hands of Barillon. It is painful to learn that Hampden the son of him who so unflinehingly stood out against Charles I., sold himself to Louis XIV. for \$5,000. Neither must it be imagined that Macaulay's hero, William III., then Prince of Orange, was a whit behind the French monarch in willingness to play the vile game of bribing at Whitehall and Westminster. He had less money to bribe with-that was all. Besides casting a coplous and searching

light on the part of Louise de Keroualle in the game whose stakes were the lasting aggrandizement of France and the conversion of England into a humble satellite of the French luminary, the State papers ransacked by M. Forneron contain incidental allusions to many persons, then obscure and underrated, but who were destined to play conspicuous and decisive rôles upon the stage of history. We hear something, for example, about young men who in after times were to be known as the Prince Eugene and the Duke of Marlborough. and it is a memorable fact that both of these great captains, had their own wishes been heeded, might have been arrayed among the servants instead of the deadly enemies of Louis XIV. We scarcely need remind the reader that the Chevaller de Solssons was by birth a French subject, the son of the Comtde Soissons by Olympia, one of the five beautiful nieces of Cardinal Mazarin. From his boyhood he was eager to enter the French army. but being lame, and in mien and figure far from aproaching the ideal of a fine soldier, he was condemned by his mother to the Church. and forced to take orders. But the vocation from which France had unluckily debarred him he continued to follow in foreign countries, and, after he acquired remarkable distinction in war against Turks, Louis XIV, endeavored, but vainly, to recall him. We come upon the following reference to the as yet unsuspected strategist in a letter written from England by the French ambassador in 1684: "The Chevalier de Soissons came to London and fell in love with his aunt [Hortense Mancini, Duchess Mazarin, who at the time was vying with Louise de Keroualle for the favor of Charles II.]. Baron de Baner, son of one of the Generals of Gustavus Adolphus, was also captivated by her. They had both attracted attention by their hectoring airs and the great length of their swords, which dragged on the pavement as they strode along. They grew jealous of each other, and fought a duel in which Baner was killed. The combat, as we learn from Mme, de sévigné, amused the court of Versailles, whose lords and ladies wondered at the eyes of a grandmother las the Duchess Mazarin already was! doing so much execution.

It is well known that Jack Churchill, a scion

of an old but poverty-stricken country family

in Devonshire, began his career in London

without a penny, and was for many years fed

clothed, and supplied with pocket money by

the most deprayed and truculent of the mis-

tresses of Charles II., Barbara Palmer, after-

ward Duchess of Cleveland. It was through her that he obtained his captaincy, and it was with the shame of his sister. Arabella Churchill, debauched by the Duke of York, that he bought the two next steps in his promotion. But to whatever vile services he owed his commission, it was already plain by 1676 that he knew how to make good use of them (for he had been publicly commended by Turenne). It is, therefore, hard to understand how the French Ambassador, Courtin, then resident in London, should have so utterly failed to appreciate his military capabilities. That a gross blunder was committed and a priceless opportunity miseed will Duke of Richmond and endowed with the great | be clear from the following interesting passage densed the substance of some correspondence exchanged between Whitehall and Versnilles in reference to Churchill at the date menioned: "In Churchill." says M. Forneron, Courtin and Louvols did not discern more than a selfish, cool-headed libertine. Churchill asked a regiment of Louis XIV. If he had been accepted, perhaps he would have de veloped, like his nephew. Berwick (the illegitimate son of James II, by Arabella Churchill, into an illustrious French General, and then the reign of the great King might not have had sombre ending. But at the time when a correspondence about Churchill's request was opened, Louvois already knew him, and also much about him that was not to his credit. He had a reputation in London which was not to his advantage, and had traded in the debauched court circles, in which he mixed on his fine figure and handsome face. That sort of vice had been frequent at the courts of the Valois Kings, where pretty fellows of good birth and light purses received money and jewels, and sometimes estates from women of wealth and quality. Queen Elizabeth was also generous to the impecunious beaux with whom she diverted herself. But the male professional beauty was not a plant of English birth, and was never well naturalized in England. It is possible that John Churchill, in seeking a regiment in France, wanted to break with the titled demireps to whom he owed what money he possessed and what advancement he had obtained, and desired to lead a cleanly life abroad. \* \* \* But Courtin informed Louvois that the bean Churchill and pillaged the Duchess of Cleveland; and that in one way or another he had got out of her so much money that she was obliged to go to France to economize and gain time from her credit-ors. When the handsome gallant had robbed her he deserted her. Possibly, if he and she had met in France, they might have been recon elled, and, as he was cool-headed, insinuating, and intriguing, he might have become a valua-ble instrument of France. Louvois dryly objected that 'Mr. Churchill was too fond of pleasure to discharge well the duties of Colonel in the army of the King of France.' He had been proposed for the command of the Royal English regiment, which was in the pay of Louis. But Louvois said he would give 'more satisfaction to a rich and faded mistress than to a monarch who did not want to have dishonorable and dishonored carpet knights in his armies." Dishonorable and dishonored Churchill unquestionably was, but whether he was a carpet knight was to be demonstrated

## A Delightful Biography.

The multitude of readers who are indebted to George Ebers, the scholar and prose poet, for the many vivid and enchanting glimpses of Egyptian life under the Pharachs revealed in his series of romances, will gladly learn that his biography of his recently deceased friend and teacher, RICHARD LEPSIUS, has been made accessible in an English version published by W. S. Gottsberger. The task of translation which in this instance was singularly difficult -for here the author's multiform gifts and acquirements, his keen sympathies, his imaginative power, his broad yet exact erudition, and his critical insight had all been brought into play-has been performed by Mrs. Z. D. Underhill with rare fidelity, felicity, and grace. It is sampant harlots, bastards, pimps, and bawds. hard to transplant even a German novel into

English soil, for the conception of sentiment and situation as well as of rhetorical attractiveness and prose rhythm which German artists keep in view is not an English conception, Still harder is it to transfer from the one language to another, without obfus-cating or repelling an English reader, the rugged, jolting, now polygonal and now disjointed complexity and homeliness of phrase and sentence with which a German scientist is wont to deliver the outcome of his lucubrations and researches. Both kinds of difficulty were combined in a narrative like the life of Lepsius, in which the subject is at times depicted with tenderness and anon weighed and measured, not indeed in a cold and unappreciative spirit, but with an anxious eye to truth and justice, as an Egyptologist and a philologist. We do but attest a sense of the deep obligation which will be recognized by all readers of this blography in its English garb when we bear witness to the fact that of the diverse and stubborn obstacles which the translator had to surmount, especially in the case of extracts from the scientific writings of Lepsius himself, not a trace appears upon the limpid and charming surface of this version. We should add that there are many pages, if not whole chapters, of this book which could not have been made intelligible by a translator who had not brought to the work so large an acquaintance with the writings of English Egyptologists as to be at least familiar with the general trend and purport of the conclusions sanctioned by the best authorities and the technical vocabu lary which every new science tends to evolve Not to wish to know at least as much of Rich-

ard Lepsius as is here made possible and

pleasant, is to be content to bide outside of

even the penumbra of the educated world. In

the resplendent list of names that stretches from Champollion to Maspero-names honored for the enrichment of human knowledge by a new science and a vast expansion of the horizon of history-Lepsius will keep unchallenged at least the second place, if, indeed, he ought to yield the first, to the earliest decipherer of Egyptian hieroglyphics. He, at all events, laid deep and firm the foundations, drew the plan and set the corner stone of the majestic edifice still far from completion, for which Champol lion had but surveyed the ground, discovered the materials, and devised the tools. The mere catalogue of all the services of Lepsius to Egyptology, including its philological, mythological, chronological, metrological, and historical outgrowths or adjuncts fills twelve pages forming an appendix to this book. But some of the grounds on which he merited the homage which his disciple, Ebers, has here paid him are or ought to be familiar to every well-informed man and woman of our time. he, for instance, who perceived the Contic ongue to be merely a late form of the demotic language popularly spoken in the Nile land in the time of the Ptolemies, and who first discovered the truth, since developed and established by Ebers and others, that not only the Semitic, but the Phoenician alphabet itself, must be traced back to the Egyptian hieratic. It was he who, before the despatch of the memorable Prussian expedition to Egypt, had evolved from a chaos of conjectures and uncorrelated facts a true Egyptian history and scheme of mythology. His personal researches in the necropolis of Memphis led to his intuitive separation of the twelfth from the eighteenth dynasty, and to the assignment of its correct place to the incursion of the Hyksos, assumptions afterward verified by the Tablet of the Kings found at Abydos. To Lepsius we owe the discovery in the island beyond the first cataract of a republication of the ecclesiastical decree in scribed on the Rosetta stone, this second copy of the decree being drawn up, not in three, but two languages, namely, the hieroglyphic and he demotic. To him we are indebted for laying open a new field to archaeological inquiry in Nubia, and for copying a great number of still undeciphered Ethiopian hieroglyphics on monuments scattered from Dongola to Khartoum. It was also Lepsius who, during his sec and journey to Egypt in 1866, unearthed among the ruins of Tanis (the Zo'an of the Bible) the Tablet of Cambyses, the most important instrument of verification secured in Egypt sine the finding of the Rosetta stone. For this tablet, like the Rosetta key, bore a hieroglyphic inscription, together with demotic and Greek translations of the same. It is well known that the Egyptian collection at Berlin owe nost of what is valuable in materials and all that is admirable in arrangement to Lensius while to his "Monuments," a classified reproduction in twelve huge folios of all the archera logical, palmographic, and historical acquisitions of the Prussian expedition to the Nile valley, all European scholars still resort as to the ampliest and most authority data for the study of Egyptology. And, finally, his systems of Egyptian chronology and me trology, though they are not accepted without qualifications and deductions by later investi gators, are by all acknowledged to be works of fundamental and enduring value.

There was an interesting incident in the life of Lepsius which is perhaps symbolic of the fortune of his scientific achievements. He built in Berlin, soon after his marriage, a commo dious and handsome house of more than usually solid materials, and he cherished the hore that his children would inherit it. Yet as the city grew, the land on which it stood be came so valuable that a man of modest means could hardly afford to miss the great advance in price which speculators offered. The land accordingly was sold, but not the house, which, taken down with care. Was transported, stone by stone and timber by timber, to another loeation. Thus the owner, amid new surroundings, beheld not a fac-simile but a resurrection of his home. So will it be with the sound work performed by Lepsius in the domain of Egyptology. The chronology upon which he bestowed so much labor, and in whose correctness his own faith was steadfast, may, with the progress of inquiry, be revised and modified Indeed, by later authorities of undoubted weight, the initial reign of Menes is already set much further back than the date assigned to it by Lepsius (3892, B. C.). But the change ture. The place of a given Pharaonic dynasty may be definitely moved from one century to another; but, notwithstanding its new chrone ogical environment, the essential outlines of its history, the marks of its rank and function in Egyptian civilization, will remain as Lepsius disclosed them.

## Book Notes.

"Stories of Our Country," by James Johon not, forms one of the historical series of primers published by the Appletons. The stories

are familiar ones, and are well told, The Appletons publish a translation by W. N. Hailmann of Frederick Prochel's "Education of Man," setting forth the principles upon which the latter based his kindergarten system. The editor of the volume, Prof. William T. Harris of the Concord School of Philosophy, urnishes an excellent preface.

In his "Evangelistic Work" (Baker & Taylor Company), the Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson has collected a body of precept and information which ought to prove valuable to those interested in the subject. His sketches of prominent evangelists in modern times form an interesting feature of the work.

In his "Recollections of a Sea Wanderer's

Life," George Davis, a veteran sailor, relates his thirty years' experience before the mast, It is the blunt and simple narrative of a thoroughgoing mariner, who explored many seas. visited many ports, and sailed under half a dozen flags, and is readable to the last page. Thomas Whittaker publishes in a pretty little volume "Translations from the Poems of Victor Hugo," by Henry Carrington, Although the book has reached a second edition, we fail to see that it possesses any special merit. The

Mr. Carrington's clumes verses. Under the title of " Hegel's Philosophy of the State and of History," Prof. George S. Morris of the University of Michigan has produced a masterly exposition of the argument in two of Hegel's most important contributions to mod-

satire, pathos, and fire of Hugo disappear in

ern philosophy. It forms a volume of the wellknown series of philosophical classics pub-

lished by C. S. Griggs & Co The Putnams publish a third series of "The Best Reading," edited by Lynds E. Jones. It is a priced and classifed bibliography, for easy reference, of the more important English and American publications for the five years ending Dec. 1, 1886. It has been prepared with excellent judgment, and must prove invalu-

able to literary men and book buyers. "Fifteen Years in the Chapel of Yale College" (Scribners) is the title of a volume of eighteen discourses by ex-President Noah Porter, most of which were delivered as Baccalaureate sermons to classes graduating dur-ing his term of office. They are more or less philosophical in treatment, and if some appear too positive or polemical in tone, the author explains that the occasions for writing them ustified him in making them so.

Pauline C. Lane has translated from the Ger man of Richard Leander "German Fantasies by French Firesides" (Putnams). The author. distinguished surgeon of the day, was atached during the siege of Paris in 1870-71 to the Fourth German Army Corps, and during the long winter evenings occupied himsel with writing the charming stories contained in the volume before us. They are infused with a graceful and delicate fancy, and most of them point a salutary moral.

A useful book for amateur astronomers is Mr. Richard A. Proctor's "Half Hours with the Stars" (Putnams), a companion volume to his "Easy Star Lessons." It shows, in twelve maps, the position for the United States of the principal star groups night after night throughout the year, with an introduction and a separate explanation of each map. The maps are remarkably distinct, and the manner in which the whole work has been produced reflects eredit upon both author and publisher.

The Harpers will publish this week a volume fllustrating the technical skill and artistic feeling of American engravers. It is to be entitled "Engravings on Wood by Members of the Society of American Wood Engravers." and the examples that have been selected will represent, in the form of plate proofs, the best work of our most accomplished engravers. Among the latter will be found the names of Bernstrom, Closson, Cole, Davis, Johnson, Kingsley, Muller, Putnam, Tinkey, Wolf, and others. An edition de luxe of 112 copies was subscribed for before publication. The popular edition. printed on fine paper and elegantly bound, will

mark an era in American art history. Leggat Brothers send us a volume by George A. Young, entitled "Whatever Is Was," which attacks the evolution philosophy and theories of Herbert Spencer and Darwin, presents a new theory for the origin or formation of the world and species, and professes to point out where alone the missing link can be found, This he locates in some creature which, by adapting its reasoning faculties to special cases which result in special actions being instituted, "completes the chain that reaches across the great chasm which yawns between the mammal, man, and all other living organisms." "The ant," says Sir John Lubbock has a fair chance to rank next to man in the cale of intelligence," and accordingly, says Mr. Young, to that busy insect must we go to discover the missing link. Much of this book is written in a flippant style, which is neither humorous nor convincing.

"Institutes of Christian History" (A. Me-Clurg & Co.) is the title bestowed upon a series of eight lectures delivered by A. Cleveland exe, Bishop of western New York, before the Hobart Guild of the University of Michigan This organization possesses an endowment fund similar to that of the Bampton Lecture ship at Oxford, and the series by Bishop Coxe is the first annual installment of what are to be known as the Baldwin Lectures. It is a brief but clear summary of the history of Christianity, written from the point of view of an earnest Anglican divine, who defends his church from the aspersions of writers of other religious communions, more particularly Roman Catholics. In all that the Bishop has to say about the origin of the Church of England and the vicissitudes that have occasionally overtaken her he appears at his best. His volume is intended mainly for Episcopalians. by whom it is likely to be appreciated.

"Zorah." by Elizabeth Balch (Cupples & Hurd) a story of modern Egypt, glowing with Oriental fancy and imagery, and inclining to sensationalism in the sanguinary character of some of the incidents, which suggest the golden prime" of Haroun al Raschid rather than the semi-Frankish reign of ex-Khedive Ismail Pasha. The characters are numerous and strikingly drawn, and several of them. such as Ismail and the Empress Eugenie, are historical. Edith Vance, the beautiful daughter of an English contractor, is made to marry the fascinating Mustapha Bey, a Mohammedan Arab, master of ceremonies at the Egyptian ourt, and singularly pure-minded for an Oriental. But before this result is reached the overs encounter perils of various kinds; intrigues and assassinations dog their footstens. and they are glad to escape from Egypt with whole skins. The character of Zorah, the devoted and unselfish slave girl, is a masterly conception, and lends a special interest to every page of the story. We do not learn that the handsome Mustapha was ever converted to the Christian religion.

A little book entittled "Big Wages and How to Earn Them, by a Foreman," (Harper's) tells some wholesome truths to workingmen in temperate language, and is marked by an unusual degree of candor and intelligence. The audience which the author addresses is composed, he says, of such mem-bers of labor unions as have become dissatisfied with the unprofitable and oppressive tactics of these bodies, and who constitute the majority of skilled mechanics; men who have been employed in one place for many years, and do not complain of the treatment they have received. He has clearly stated the prominent defects of existing labor unions, and presented a plan of his own for an organization. which, while looking after the interests of workingmen, shall do no injustice to employers. His views on this subject are very well worth reading. "Demagogues," he says, "glory in a battle between empiral and labor. We workingmen must abstain from following this example, and must not be misled by its feeble arguments, for the reason that we also belong to the capitalists of the world. Savings banks and life insurance companies are the depositories of the workingmen's capital, and the sum of this exceeds the available capital of the rich. The man whose house you help to build, and to whom you look up as a rich capitalist, is building it, in part at least, with your ney, which has been loaned to him by the bank in which you deposit. There is no such thing as a battle between labor and capital. There is nothing specially original in these remarks; they embody long recognized truths. But when wage earners speak in such wise to their fellow laborers we may hope that an era of common sense is at hand.

"Wealth and Progress: A Critical Examination of the Labor Problem." by George Gunton (Appletons), is another of many recent contributions to economic literature by people who think that they have found some new truth. It is dedicated to Parke Godwin, with whose invaluable assistance and criticism the author says he has been favored. Briefly, the remedy proposed in it for the ills that yex society is the adoption in this country. England. France. Germany, Belgium, and Switzerland of ar eight-hour system for adults and a half-time system for all working children under 16 years of age. The effect of this measure, together with the growth of intelligence and social character, would, in twenty-five years, the author declares, change the facindustrial and social institutions of Christendom. How its enforcement is to be brought about, whether by the combined effort of trades unions or by legislation, he does not say, though we infer that he expects it to be done by legislation. His idea is that a reduction of the hours of labor would, in the first piace, make room for the employment of workers at present

unemployed, and, eventually, by promoting

social refinement, increase the variety and smount of human wants, and thus enlarge the consumption of the products of labor. The book contains a great deal of good sense, especially in its criticism of the one-sided views of the standard economical teachers, who confine their attention too exclusively to production as the sole means of creating wealth, regardless of the consuming power of society without which production is uscless. While, therefore, it is of little use as a guide to practical measures, it is a valuable addition to theoretic knowledge, and as such we recommend

its perusal to those interested in the subject.

"Some Official Correspondence of George Canning " (Longmans, Green & Co.) is the title of a work in two large volumes, edited by Edward J. Stapleton, and intended to supple ment two works by the late Augustus Stapleton, "The Political Life of George Canning" and "George Canning and his Times," Without preliminary reading of these works, much of this correspondence, notwithstanding the ample and excellent explanatory notes of the editor, would prove of slight interest, if not almost unintelligible, to the modern reader. It almost unintelligible, to the modern reader. It covers a period of rather more than six years, ending within a few days of the death of Canning, Aug. 8, 1827, at which time he was Prime Minister. These years witnessed the preliminary skirmishes which resulted somewhat later in the overthrow of Tory ascendancy and the triumph of Partiamentary reform and Catholic Emancipation. It is needless, perhaps, to say that in this bitter contest Canning played a prominent part on the losing side. Not all of the letters contained in those volumes accord with the announcement on the title page. Some of the most interesting and amusling are of a private character. In a letter dated Nov. 30, 1825, Wordsworth thanks Canning for promising to exert his influence in obtaining a followship in Merton College, Oxford, for the poet's son. Incidentally he expresses regret that Gifford is to be succeeded in the management of the Quarterly Review by Lockhart, because the latter is a Scotchman, and because "an instance has never heer, known (unless, perhaps, we except that of Smollett) of a thoroughbred Scotchman being able to write English with filomatic grace and purify; and of that which a North Britain cannot write as an Englishman, how is he to judge as one?" And yet the captions bard of Rydal Mount had before him such examples of Scottlish writers of idiomatic English as Hume, Robertson, Scott, Jeffrey, and Christopher North, not to mention Lockhart himself. covers a period of rather more than six years.

## THE UTAH QUESTION.

Mr. George Tickner Curtis's Optulon of the Validity of the Mormon Offer to Agree to Limit the New State's Sovereignty.

The Mormons of Utah, acting through their authorized agents, have submitted to Mr. George Ticknor Curtis the anti-polygamy claims of their proposed State Constitution, which offer to covenant with the United States that in these respects the Constitution shall never be amended or changed without the consent of Congress. Mr. Curtis's opinion has been published in a pamphlet of twentytwo pages, under the title, "Limitation of State Sovereignty by Compact with the United States," It has been assumed by many of the writers in the press in different parts of the Union that since a compact would be of no binding force or efficacy, because the people of Utah, a majority of whom are Mormons, could, after the State had been admitted into the Union, change their constitution at their own pleasure. In other words, it is claimed that the sovereignty of a State can not be limited by a compact with the United States, in a matter relating to one of its domes tic concerns, notwithstanding its people covenant that it shall be so limited. comes to the opposite conclusion. He shows that the proposed compact would not be a new or unprecedented one, and he argues that it would not be repugnant to our system of gov-ernment. He examines all the important pre-cedents of admission of new States, and thus gives his conclusions:

cedents of admission of new States, and thus gives his conclusions:

First—That Congress can prescribe conditions on which a new State shall be admitted into the Union, and that such conditions do not necessarily relate to make provision in its Constitution, but that in each case they may grow out of the particular predicament or situation of the State asking admission.

Serond—That Congress may precibe the conditions in advance, so that which the State Constitution is preciously the state of the State Constitution is preciously asking may themselves, without previous graphs new State may themselves, without previous graphs new State may themselves, without previous graphs new State may thomselves, without previous graphs news face may be decided by Congress, and the State is admitted into the Union with those conditions embodied or futilised in its Constitution, a compact has been made between the State and the United States.

Third—That the compact so made may be one that curtain limits, or diminishes either the sovereignty of the people of the State, or the power of its Legislature, in some domestic matter, or it may be one that conversion on dimensions either the soft of the State, or of some other States.

Third—That the compacts, limiting or curtailing the state, or disconting or for some other states.

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The state, or of some other States.

Hence it follows that the proposal of the Constitution for Unit, whereby the people of that Territory, if additional methods that the proposal of the Constitution for Unit, whereby the people of that Territory, if additional methods the same form and the same terms in which similar compacts have been made with other new States.

Mr. Curtis further considers what the remedy would be in cuse the people of Utah should undertake to break the compact between the State and the United States, or this he says:

would be in case the people of Utah should undertake to break the compact between the State and the United States. On this he says:

Ferhaps it is not strictly within the scope of the opinion that I have been asked to give. for me to point out in what way there would be a remedy. If the people of Utah, after they had been admitted as a State under the projected Consilication, were to undertake to repeal or change their Constitution, in the particulars in question, without the assent of Congress, and thus to give a tacit toleration or sanction to the further practice of polygamy. This would be a rather wild supposition, inasmuch as such action could give no legal existence whatever to plaral marranes, and there is, therefore, no likelihood as such action could give no legal existence whatever to plaral marranes, and there is, therefore, no likelihood the supposition is that the breach of the proposed compact would not be without remedy, it will in consistency with myself, state what I hold that remedy to be.

There is a clause in the Constitution of the United States which was designed to confer on Congress legislative wild not be without remedy, it will no consistency with myself, state what I hold that remedy to be.

There is a clause in the Constitution for its execution. The clause is the last in Section 8 of Article I., and is in these words:

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The longers shall have power to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into the clause job with the clause in the construction and operation of the clause lost quoted, in the mater now under consideration. I cannot have any doubt whatever, the of the clause lost quoted, in the mater now under consideration. I cannot have any doubt whatever, the of the clause lost quoted, in the mater now under consideration. I cannot have a

erate apon the inhabitants of those States, and it will not do at the present day to question the fundamental principle on which much of that existation was based.

Mr. Curtis next takes up and examines the proposal made in the last Congress to amend the Federal Constitution so as to make polygamy in all the States an offence against the United States as a preterable mode, instead of admitting Unit under the proposed constitution for that State. He strongly criticises the different provisions of this proposed amendment of the Federal Constitution as laxypedient and uncalled for, and on three of the sections he says:

All the sections 1, 2, and 3 introduce, besides the definition of polygamy, the undefined and uncertain oftences the says of the sections he says:

All the sections 1, 2, and 3 introduce, besides the definition of polygamy, the undefined and uncertain oftences the says of the same and more time one woman in marriage association or colabilitation between the sexes is other an endiese tantology, or, if it was intended to make a distinct offence, the framers of the amendment have not defined it, and they probably could not. What comes of leaving the definition of "cohabitation" to judicial interpretation, as an offence distinct from polygamy, has been association of the lederal stantes in Cath, where men who did not live with any phyral write by the judicial interpretation, as an offence distinct from polygamy has been association of the lederal stantes in Cath, where men who did not live with any phyral write have been ensuined to the pentional criefly libraries.

Mr. Curtis's opinion concludes as follows:

Speaking as a citizen of the United States and of one of the States of the Union I should be unalterably opposed to a cession to the Federal Government of any power to regulate the marriage relation in any form in the Matter. In the Territories and in the District of Combina the United States have now all the authority over the marriage relation that is needful, and in respect to the marriage rela

Five thousand copies of Mr. Curtia's opinion have been printed for distribution throughout the country.

POEMS WORTH READING.

Indian Summer. From the Chicago Pribuse.

Now the corgeous indian summer, Golden, mellow indian summer, Golden, mellow indian summer, Golden, mellow indian summer, Crowning glory of the season.

Torowa her filmy, hary mantol
Over all the dreamy landscape.

Tormin the pentup, stitled burgher from the pentup, stitled burgher from the pentup, stitled burgher from the pentup in the wind manta in the arid regions eastward.

Of the glory of the attumn in the Mississippi valley. How its fragrames it imparteth in a measure that ye know not To her wealth of vegetation. How its fragrame it imparteth in a measure that ye know not To her wealth of vegetation. How it yieldedth un its treasure. How its relief in the same of the in New England Ever tetrips the asted paints Of the angular dyspectic. Lean, and honey of vinetal Drouned to wander all life's journey On the shores of the Atlantic. Come ye Westward ye unhappy. Mournful, our and realies pligrim, Come and see our Indian summer. And then die if you feel like it! From the Chicago Fribune

STANLEY WATERLO To a Pasteral Poet. From the Pittsburg Dispatch From the Pittabury Disputch.
Among my best 1 but your book,
O Poe, of the breeze and mook book,
O Poe, of the breeze and mook which lower and falls
that breeze and brook which lower and falls
that breeze and brook which lower and falls
The days my best and keep it atill
Till down the fair green-grolled hill,
Where slopes my parden slip, there goes
The wandering wind that wakes the rose,
And scares the cohort that explore
The broad faced sunflower o'er and o'er,
Or starts the restless best that fret
The bindweed and the mignonette.
Then I shall take your book, and dream
I lie beside some haunted stream;
I lie beside some haunted stream;
And watch the crisping waves that pass,
And watch the crisping waves that pass,
And watch the disker in the grass;
And watch and watch-and wait to see
The Nymph—that never owns to mo!

The Sick Child. From the Boston Transcript. Citian.

Citian.

Citian.

Comother, lay your hand on my brow!

Comother, mother, where am I now?

Why is the room so gaunt and great?

Why am I lying awake so late?

Fear not at all, the night is still; Nothing is here that means you ill— Nothing but lamps the whole town through, And never a child awake but you. CHILD.

Mother, mother, speak low in my ear.
Some of the things are so great and near—
Some are so small and far away
I have a fear that I cannot say.
What have I done, and what do I fear.
And why are you crying, mother dear?
Mothers.
Cut in the city the sounds begin;
Thank the kind food, the carts come in!
An hour or two more and God is so kind.
The askall my child go sweetly askep.
And dream of the oirds and the hills of sheep.
And dream of the oirds and the hills of sheep. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSOR

From the Atlanta Constitution The mill saw with its teeth of steel
Bites through the log upon the tram
And drops the dust like golden meal
Into the stream below the dam.

It ficats in long procession down— Futs golden frings on the water's edge, Or rests in nowkets green and brown, And shines like sparks among the sedge. Now awims a particle away And minnows push it here and there As hoys at footbail love the play On summer da s in the summer air. The water shouts in cheering tones.
As float the shining masses down And still the saw with teeth of steel littes through the log upon the tram And drops its food like golden meal Into the stream below the dam.

JERONE W. TURNER. Nice Verses by a Famous Actor.

From the Washington Critic. PASAPENE, NEAR LOS ANGELES. I've journeyed East, I've journeyed West, And fair Italia's fields I've seem; But I deciare None can compare With thee, my rose crowned Pasadene.

Byron sang of Grecian isles. Moore extelled his Erin green; Were they alive. How each would strive To paint thy giories, l'asadene! To paint thy gories, rasadene:

I used to think old Venice grand,
And loved the Adriant's queen;
Monaco, too,
Before I knew
Thy orange groves, uear Pasadene.
They boast of wine grown on the Rhine,
And of Charfreuse, both pale and green;
But I can tell
Of Zinfandeii
From thy sweet vale, fair Pasadene.

Flowers rare perfume the air: Geranium, fuchsia, and verbene, And mignonetts And violet Bedeck thy bowers, Pasadene.

Bedeck thy bowers, l'Assauens.
When I can bide on thy hillside.
And leave the stage and mimio scene,
'Nid olive trees.
And flowers and bees
I'll seek thy shelter, Pasadene.
W. J. Florence.

The Story of Alice Ayres. From Macmillan's Magazine. We see how wretched are the parts
Played by misleaders of the State,
And feel within our echoing hearts
The step of an advancing Fate.
Yes! England's sun may set sins!
May see in gloom, nor rise again.
Her proud name, like a shadow, pass
Out of the thoughts and words of men.

Still there is much not born to die; direat deeds can never be undone. Their spinendar yet must fill our sky Like stars, outlasting even the sun. Ten thousand years may come and go. But not to move them from their place; Through them now lands will learn and know Why dod once shaped the Knglish race. Why God once shaped the Angliss rac
Our children's children shall repeat
How, with a half unconscious thrill,
The shape of the shape of

Such deeds are England's soul, and we,

The heavens are clear and calm, when lo, A sudden voice rings through the night; & and den, burying to and fro, with quivering lips and faces white; A small mean house bursis forth in flame; Within crash down the burning stairs; And, like a picture in her frame, Stauds at the window Alico Ayres.

Stands at the window ance ayres.

"Come down, come down," all cry aloud,
"We have the means to break your fall."

She does not seem to hear the crowd,
And gives no answer to their call.

Then, firm that evil hour to meet,
She forces, through the narrow pane,
Soft clothes and hedding on the atreet,
Retires, and straight returns again.

A sleeping habe is in her arms,
Whom, with a watchful hand and head,
Protecting from all risks and harms.
She drops in safety on the bed.
Slowly she steps back, in that gloom
Of strangling smoke to disappear.
Thence dragging from her instant doom
An older girl, who shrieks with fear.

"Come down, come down," the shouts rise high, tome down, or every hope is gone; Save, save yourself at length," they ory, inclosuch for others have you done." But no there is a third one yet. Death therefore must be faced once more; the star of duty will not set. For her till the whole work is o'er.

All ended now—she might have time
Upon herself a look to cast;
But filled with that one thought sublime—
tiod with that one thought sublime—
tiod with that it should be her last;
With feet asiray and reeling brain.
Choked breath, dulled ears, and darkened eyes,
She stargers onward, but in vain;
It is too sale—she falls and dies.

"And who was Alice Ayres!" you ask.
A household drodge, who slaved all day,
Whose Joyless years were one long tark,
On situted food and scanty pay;
But neither hunger, too, nor care
Could e er a selfish thought instill,
Or quench a spirit been to dare.
Or freeze that English heart and will.

As we are well told, it is true
That England's worth may thence be shown.
That men and women, not a few.
Lake Aire, should be better known.
Enrich, 'some say, 'this golden year
(That no such legend we may lose)
By building up their statues here.'
So be it' if the people choose,

so do it. It he people choose.
But, cold and dead in all men's sight,
A statue moniders and decays.
While souliess irricings often blight
Grand here names with formal praise.
No! Aloe and her nartners call
For that which chissis cannot give:
Self-soulpitured on the minds of all.
Such memories should not waste, but liv

Not rabined in one narrow place.

A local boast, a mere street token:
But, like the air, diffused through space,
So long as English words are spoken:
To be drawn in with each new breath
Where red and warm the old blood runs.
And o'er the wide world conquering death,
shared thus for ever by our sons.

F. H. F. H. DOYLE

> Timely Wisdom. From the Boston Courier.

They struled along through the wood together.
A manly you'd and a maiden fair.
Gathering leaves in the actions weather,
Thated with colors most rich and rare.
He said, "You are much like the actions leaves,
With your cheeks of red and your hair of gold;
And your heart the frost that the leaf receives
he its huss are seen—for your heart is cold."
The maiden answered. "It may be so:
Tou've known me long and perhaps know best;
But the frozen leaf secon thaw, you know.
After 'its gethered and properly pressed."

CHARLES DICKENS, JR.

He Does Not Have as Many Impressions Regarding America as His Father Had, The latest spark in the trail of genius which is scintillating in America is Charles Dickens, Jr. He is rather a prolific spark-he has eight children. Only one of the troupe accompanies him on his American tour. Mr. Dickens has been here several weeks, and to the writer it occurred that he might have his own impressions of the country, that might or might not agree with those expressed by his illustrious sire. So the writer hunted for Mr. Dickens and

ran him down in the parlor of an up-town hotel. He is a well-formed, hearty, easy-going looking fellow of about thirty-eight, a good six feet in height, with that peculiar old-country fleshiness which is not our fatness, a round-looking expression of forchead and head like his father—but that is all—merry, unthoughtful, after-dinner looking eyes that look toward but not at you, the way our men do; a straight undaggressive nose, and a sandy moustaclie for which his hair is a darker match.

He has all the nit of a big, pleasant school boy, and that indescribable vascillating quality of the country of

RUSSIAN JEWS IN PALESTINE.

Experiences of the Colony at Akren. From the Hebrew Standard,

The successive failures that attended the experiments of the planting of Jewish agricul-tural colonies in Palestine had a disheartening effect upon Baron Rothschild. The demands experiments of the planting of Jewish agricultural colonies in Palestine had a disheartening effect upon Baron Rothschild. The demands for subventions were incessant and the sums enormous. He held a consultation with Mr. Michael Erlanger, Jr., Mr. Elias Scheid, and Grand Rabbi Zadock Cahn, and it was determined to seek colonists that were experienced formers, of which an abundance could be found in Russia. The failure was ascribed to the fact that those who settled upon the colonies thus far were untried men, people who never had any experience in farming, were unused to the hard labor which it entailed. The Grand Rabbi placed himself in communication with the editor of the Lebanon II cannot remember his name any moro), who was to go to Russia and there select such people as he considered qualified, and Induce them to emigrate to Palestine. He did not find it very hard to find such people, as the love for the old patrimony of Israel is deeply implanted in the hearts of the people, and the burden of military service, which weighs heavy upon the Jews of Russia, is enough to make them easily embrace any scheme which holds out a change of their condition. In the neighborhood of Roshwoy, as small town in Russia, a colony of Jewish farmers existed under the name of Pavlovka. When

small town in Russia, a colony of Jewish farmers existed under the name of Pavlovka. When the estates of the Poles were confiscated the the states of the Poles were confiscated the the states of the Poles were confiscated the Russian Government, parceled out the land to people willing to settle down as farmers on easy payments, and accorded the most favorable conditions. They were to be exempt from military service for ten years. The colonists of the part of the part of the were fully accustomed to the hard work involved in cultivating the soil. After they had accepted the conditions of the Baron's agents, the male members departed for Palestine, and left the women behind, in order to realize as much as possible for the farms. All this had to bekinden the greatest secree, else the Government would have interfered. The colonists were taken to the sottlement of Mikvah Israel, where they worked for wazes, while their farmilies were apported by regular subventions. The part of part of the part of the part of part of part of the part of the part of the part of the part of th